

To Oliver Johnson.

To Oliver Johnson

Sunday March 8, 1874.

Dear Oliver,

Yours of the 5th. instant  
came to hand yesterday afternoon  
I am sorry to say that I only know  
Newcomb and Snelling by sight so I  
cannot give you the information you  
desire in regard to the former. I knew  
something of the other departed ones. Of  
those of us still living I had no very  
intimate acquaintance with Thacher  
but I remember enough of him to ad-  
mire his pluck in breasting the storm  
of rain, snow, hail and sleet in coming  
from his home in North Wrentham on  
the 6th. of Jan. 1832, in order to be present  
at the meeting in the evening. He is the  
oldest of us and I judge about 75 or 76.  
I lack just two months of 41. Garrison  
I believe is less than two years my junior.  
Your age I never knew but I guess you

are not under 65.

That you are pleased with the work of writing your sketches I fully believe. If you do not find it growing in magnitude and increasing in interest until it becomes quite indispensable to your happiness I shall be much mistaken. Our Pa. A.S. Society before the Office was closed furnished "The Library Company of Philadelphia" with a complete sett of the A. S. Standard and Liberator besides a sett of the Pa. Freeman lacking perhaps 6 months. On disbanding our archives and those of the Female Society were deposited with the Pa. Historical Society which has its apartments on the Spruce Street side of the Pa. Hospital. You doubtless know of the Moay collection of a. Slavery matter in Cornell University.

I congratulate you upon your second marriage of which I knew nothing until you informed me in your previous letter. It looks like a case of gravitation of sects.

On Friday evening last I despatched  
a note to your publishers informing them  
that I had heard nothing more about my  
papers than what you wrote me. I gave  
them step by step the thorough work our  
Post Office authorities had made in searching  
for them without success. I remarked  
that I could not forego the edification  
of your articles and that I was too poor  
to venture another subscription. Perhaps  
by to-morrow or next day I may get a  
favorable reply

Fraternally yours  
Benjamin C. Bacon  
937 Spruce Street.

Phila

1850